The students pretend to be unimpressed.

After this the [Doctor] turned round to his scholars, and with much solemnity declared: --that as no special lesion was found, to which death could be ascribed, they must hold that the cause of this patient's death must have been paralysis of the heart.

The Young Doctor is seen to be speaking, his students nodding in agreement. All look very self-satisfied.

I laughed in all the little bits into which they had divided my poor body.

Mental Health is seen covering her mouth with her hand. A figure dressed up as Time enters the auditorium, beating a gong. The Young Doctor and his students prepare to go. The Young Doctor hangs his blood-stained gown on the coat-rack beside the table. They leave. The sexton remains.

A stroke of the bell emptied the amphitheatre; the sexton remained, and smoking the stump of a cigar, a muttering with a monotonous cadence a vulgar jest, threw my ill-used members into the casket.

The sexton throws the body-parts (the whig, the bathing cap, the styrofoam brain, etc.) into the "SPARE PARTS" box.

He then poured water over the stone table, to make it ready for another dissection; after which he took off his black, blood-stained